

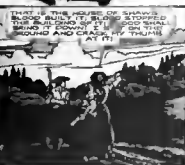
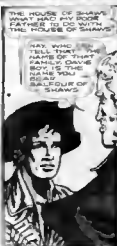
KIDNAPPED

PART I.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

IN IV PARTS.

DURING THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY, MEN WERE SHANGHAIED INTO THE VIRTUAL SLAVERY OF MARITIME SERVICE AND MADE TO SERVE IN THE CREWS OF UNCONSCIOUS CAPTAINS. THIS IS THE STORY OF DAVID BALFOUR WHO, AT THE AGE OF 17, WAS FORCED TO ESTABLISH HIS FIGHTFUL RESISTANCE AFTER THE DEATH OF HIS FATHER HELPLESS IN THE HANDS OF HIS SCHEMING UNCLE. GREYER BALFOUR DARED TO IMPRESS INTO A SHIP'S CREW, AND A SERIES OF FAST MOVING CRISES SOON FOLLOW.



TWENTY THOUSAND League UNDER THE SEA

by JULES VERNE
Illustrated by H.C. Kiefer

PART IV. THE STORY THIS FAR
IN IV PARTS

IN THE YEAR 1850 WHILE ON A HUNT FOR A MYSTERIOUS MONSTER OF THE SEA, THREE MEN WERE WASHED FROM THEIR SHIP AND THREW TO THE HANDS OF THE HUNTED AND IN MAZING UNDER THE HUNTED BODY WAS A SUBMERSIBLE. A MAN WHO HAD SEVERED ALL HIS WITH MANKING

DURING THE YEARS THAT FOLLOWED MANY WERE THE ADVENTURES ON THE NAUTILUS... UNDISCOVERED ISLANDS, AND FINALLY A TRIP TO THE SOUTH POLE.

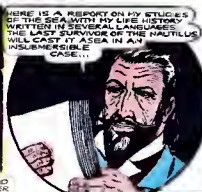
WHILE NAVIGATING THE POLAR REGIONS, THE NAUTILUS WAS ENSNARED IN ICE AND ONLY AFTER SEVERAL DAYS OF INTENSE SUFFERING AND GREAT LABOR WAS THE CREW ABLE TO FREE ITSELF.

OUT OF THE DANGEROUS ICE REGIONS THE NAUTILUS COASTED ALONG THE SHORES OF SOUTH AMERICA WHEN IT SUDDENLY FOUND A GIANT CRAB. EVIDENCE IN THE PROPELLER. THE CREW WAS TO GO OUT AND CLEAR THE TERRIBLE OBSTACLE.





I ASK NOW. I GIVE YOU LIBERTY TO SHUT YOURSELF IN. I CANNOT BE ALLOWED THE SAME?



HERE IS A REPORT ON MY STUDIES OF THE SEA, WITH MY LIFE HISTORY WRITTEN IN SEVERAL LANGUAGES. THE LAST SURVIVOR OF THE NAUTILUS WILL CAST IT ASEA IN AN INSURMISABLE CASE...



A SPLENDID IDEA, BUT YOUR MEANS ARE PRIMITIVE. WHO KNOWS WHERE THE WINDS WILL CARRY IT AND INTO WHAT HANDS IT WILL FALL? AND MY COMPANIONS ARE READY TO KEEP IT IN STORES IF YOU WILL PUT US AT LIBERTY.

NEVER! AND DON'T EVER SPEAK OF THAT SUBJECT AGAIN.



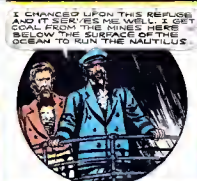
LATER THAT DAY... WE KNOW WE CAN EXPECT NOTHING. WE ARE NEAR LONG ISLAND AND WE WILL ESCAPE WHATEVER THE WEATHER MAY BE.



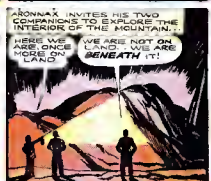
ONE MORNING SEVERAL DAYS LATER... AM I MISTAKEN? DARKNESS AT THIS HOUR OF THE MORNING? I MUST GO ON TOP!



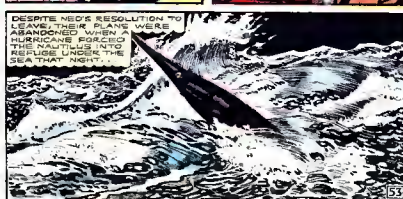
WHERE ARE WE, CAPTAIN? IN THE HEART OF AN EXTINCT VOLCANO. ITS INTERIOR HAS BEEN INVADIED BY THE SEA...



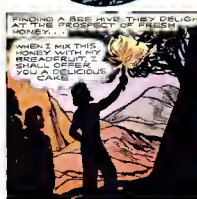
I CHANCED UPON THIS REFUGE AND IT SERVES ME WELL. I GET COAL FROM THE MINES HERE BELOW THE SURFACE OF THE OCEAN TO RUN THE NAUTILUS.



ARONNAX INVITES HIS TWO COMPANIONS TO EXPLORE THE INTERIOR OF THE MOUNTAIN... HERE WE ARE, ONCE MORE ON LAND. WE ARE MORE ON LAND. WE ARE MORE BENEATH IT!

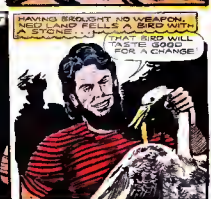


DESPITE NED'S RESOLUTION TO LEAVE, THEIR PLANS WERE ABANDONED WHEN A HURRICANE FORCED THE NAUTILUS INTO REFUGE UNDER THE SEA THAT NIGHT.



FINDING A BEE HIVE THEY DELIGHT AT THE PROSPECT OF FRESH HONEY...

WHEN I MIX THIS HONEY WITH MY READ-PUIT, I SHALL OFFER YOU A DELICIOUS CAKE.



HAVING BROUGHT NO WEAPON, NED LANG TAKES A BIRD WITH A STONE... THAT BIRD WILL TASTE GOOD FOR A CHANGE.

THE NEXT HALF-HOUR BROUGHT DAVID IN SIGHT OF ANOTHER TRAVELLER...



WAS IT TOO MUCH?

...HE DISCOVERS HIS NEW COMPANION IS BLIND. HE TELLS THE MAN OF HIS EXPERIENCES WITH THE GUIDE TO WHOM HE PAID THE SEVEN SHILLINGS.

TOO MUCH. WHY I'LL GUIDE YOU TO TORSAY MYSELF FOR A DRAM OF BRANDY AND I'LL GIVE YOU THE PLEASURE OF MY COMPANY IN THE BARGAIN.



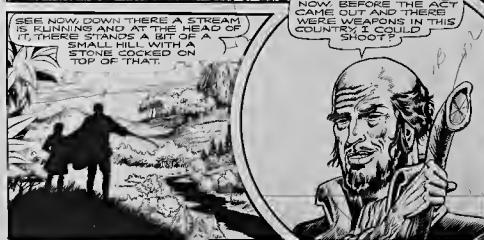
I DON'T SEE HOW A BLIND MAN CAN BE A GUIDE!

MY STICK IS EYES ENOUGH FOR AN EAGLE, IN THE ISLE OF MULL AT LEAST, WHERE I KNOW EVERY STONE AND HEATHER BUSH BY MARK OF HEAD.



HA! THAT'S NOTHING! WOULD YE BELIEVE ME NOW BEFORE THE FACT CAME OUT AND THERE WERE WEAPONS IN THIS COUNTRY, I COULD SHOOT!

SEE NOW, DOWN THERE A STREAM IS RUNNING AND AT THE HEAD OF IT THERE STANDS A BIT OF A SMALL HILL WITH A STONE COCKED ON TOP OF THAT.



DAVID'S SUSPICION BEGINS ON NOTING A PISTOL IN THE BLIND MAN'S COAT...

IF YE HAVE SUCH A THING AS A PISTOL, I WOULD SHOW YE HOW IT'S DONE.



I HAVE NOTHING OF THE SORT.

KIDNAPPED

PLANNING TO POSSESS HIMSELF OF ANY WEAPON THE BOY HAD AND RECEIVING SUCH AN ANSWER, ENCOURAGES THE CRAFTY STRANGER TO NEXT INVESTIGATE DAVID'S WEALTH.

CAN YE CHANGE A FIVE SHILLINGS PIECE?



THE BLIND MAN EDGES CLOSER TO DAVID IN AN ATTEMPT TO GRASP AND ROB HIM, BUT DAVID, AWARE OF THIS INTENT, DANCES OUT OF REACH CAUSING THE MAN TO SWING A FERILY AT DAVID'S LEGS TO BRING HIM DOWN...



AND DAVID CLEVERLY BLUFFS HIM

ENOUGH. I HAVE A PISTOL IN MY POCKET AS WELL AS YOU, AND IF YOU DO NOT STRIKE ACROSS THE HILLS DUE SOUTH, I WILL BLOW YOUR BRAINS OUT.



THE TRICK WORKS WELL, FOR THE BLIND MAN SCURRIES AWAY IN HASTE...

